You were married in the mirrored hall when I was 16 You spoke the words, "I love girls in white leather jackets" That was good enough for love, it was good enough for me

I listened in when you thought you were lost Caught in those fangs on a tornado sprawl

Who knows what you know
I only heard what I wanted
You said I was your blue, blue baby
And you were right
You said I was your blue, blue baby
And you were right

Wondered the halls of the nighttime My body burned, my legs ached But you never came to bed You just left me there awake

You kept me wanting wanting wanting
Like the wanting in the movies and the hymns
I want the pharaohs, but there's only men
I want the pharaohs, but there's only men

You said I was your new blue baby And you were right You said I was your new blue baby And you were right